

not work rapidly, but he didn't mind having people think he was prompt/'

Andler tells Marcel Drouin that he had the opportunity of reading some letters of Nietzsche, not yet published for several reasons. In them one can see that his course in Basel had no success whatever. One can also see in them the lack of consideration he had for his sister: "*Eine dumme Gans*" he calls her.⁷

"Those people who have their hind end in the Church and their head in the Academy/' says Valery.

Received (in reply to my letter in which I begged him in the future not to open what was not addressed to him) a letter from Verrier, the faithless secretary of *UErmitage*, which is as insolent and witty as the retort of a stage lackey. If I were not twelve years older than he, I should have liked being close friends with the young fellow, but nothing wiH ever let him suspect this.

Trip to Italy— came back 20 March*
Wrote to Em. every day.

Article on Dostoyevsky (for *La Grande Revue*).
No more interest in keeping this journal.

5 April

Went last night to Wonderland to try to forget for a moment little Louis Rouart's letter, which kept me from sleeping last night. That letter poisoned my day.

How much simpler it would have been to break off completely, a few years ago, when each of us had *noble* (political) griefs against the other. Our friendship remains like those painful consumptives whose life is prolonged by dint of precautions and who go on living only to suffer. That friendship gives me no joy, furnishes me with but few occasions of self-esteem, teaches me nothing, and hurts me as soon

as I try to sink it
a bit deeper in my heart.

7Apriz

Lunched yesterday at Albert MockeVs with Stefan
George, Albert
Saint-Paul, and a rather pleasant young man whom
they called Olivier
(I never could make out whether it was merely his first
name). Wonderful
head of Stefan George, whom I have long wanted to
know and whose
work I admire each time I manage to understand it.
Bluish-white com-

^T "A stupid goose.**